

# Ministry "Tviii"

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Police

Call the police officers

Freeze!

That clown they dress up

That clown they dress up

Hold it

Move, right there.

You, Get up! Get up! Get up!

Put your hands on top

Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!

I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it

Put 'em down or I'll blow his damn brains out

Put your hands on top

Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!

I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it

I hear rape.

Get up!

Get everyone on the floor

Up against the wall God Dammit, all of you

Come on move!

Put your hands on top of your head

Put your hands on top

Don't make me repeat myself

Hold it, over there

Move, move, right there. There's good

You, Get up, Get up! Get up!

Hold it

Move, right there.

You, Get up, Get up! Get up!

Put your hands on top

Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!

I said move, Freeze!

Hey, check this out

Hello lover, you wanna go out?

Straight from the booker

Sounds like a hit

The bitch is nuts, man, she was smoking that angel  
dust, ya dig?

? street pigs

That clown they dress up as a cop,  
what do ya think of that son of a bitch, heh?  
Your gangs, whinos, junkies!  
Pigs, fuckers, maniacs  
The neighborhood is going to be full of stars with all  
these  
TV cameras around  
I ain't afraid of all them fuckin' skulls and alters and  
shit  
(Static)...live here from the pentagon tonight...(static)

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